ded attack. But its fightning lunge is apt to follow immediately upon the shivery buzz with which it heralds its anger. As a measure of safety the sensible man, bagging quails amid the

INDIAN TERRITORY LEGISLATION.

White Residents Joining Now in a Demand

for Political Recognition.

In the Federal census of 1890 there was no

return of the number of white indahitants of the

Indian Territory at that time, it being explained

officially that the Indians in the Territory were not

separately enumerated for the reason that they

are not taxed and are, therefore, not entitled to

share in the Congressional representation and

that the white inhabitants, being in a territory

under tribal government, have only such meagre

political rights as Congress chooses from time to

time to allow them. As a matter of fact, the

Indian Territory is one of the oldest American

political divisions. It was formed in 1834 before the admission of Arkansas, Michigan, Florida,

Texas and California as States and was originally

set aside for Indian tribes, the members of which

made treaties with the United States for the main

tenance of their separate governments under

being nearly stationary, the increase in population in the Indian Territory was made up chiefly of

white newcomers, sometimes described as ploneers

and at other times denounced as intruders. When

however, so much of the public land had been

settled by white persons as to menace the future

Indian control of the territory, the Government

provided for the cutting off of enough to make

of which are represented in Congress, having a

ocal government at home and entertaining some

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No one knew the immediate locality that had produced Trooper Murphy. He claimed be was a New York "bhoy," and held to the distant metropolis as if it were his native heath and natural Stamping ground. But such a brogue as Murphy's could never have been simply an inheritance. It had the touch of the sod in it, and his first prat-Mings must have been heard in the thick atmosphere of a smoky, peat saturated cabin.

Murphy had just squeezed by the regulations as to height, and certainly was not more than one or two pennyweights over the prescribed limit when placed upon the scale. But he was compactly built and a natural born cavalryman; be walked with an easy swing, and, if his legs were slightly bowed, what of that? The first sergeant said that Murphy had "glue legs, the kind that fit to horses' ribs."

Murphy was a favorite, too. His laugh was He had a merry little high-pitched voice, and dancing blue eyes, and red bair, as erisp and thick as a rock lichen. If it had not been for this heavy shock of hair, Murphy's captain said he would have never succeeded in passing the examining sergeant. There was a full quarter of an inch of it. All this goes to show that Murphy was but 5 feet 4 inches, and that he weighed under 150 pounds. So much for his personal appearance. As to his age, it might have been 22, or it might have been 30; at all events, it was something between. He claimed to be 26.

It was a broiling hot day, which is a trite and usual description to convey the idea that the weather was uncomfortably warm. It had not pained for nearly three months. The river, that was within a few hundred yards of the northeast corner of the parade ground, had dwindled down to a narrow little stream, that wiggled along through a dusty bed. A troop of horses being driven down to water raised a cloud that drifted up the bank like the smoke of a fire. The buffalo grass on the prairie that stretched out for miles beyond the post was gray and brown and matted. The deep shadows of the stables and the barracks and the officers' quarters looked to be painted on the ground with dark blue pigment. They were the only restful things for the eye to find.

Lying prone on the ground in the shade back of B troop's quarters was a group of enlisted men. The uniforms were nondescript. Some wore their canvas stable suits, loose and open. One or two were in undershirts and faded blue breeches. Some wore boots, some were in stocking feet. They had ceased cursing the weather, and were all absorbed in one discussion.

"I seed the beginning of it," said a lanky, rather tough-looking lad, who was smoking a cigarette, with another one stuck behind his ear, pen-fash-"I seed the biginning of it. Murphy wouldn't say why, but I know it was something about the new girls at the Major's. The Dutchman's got a fine lip on him. It's a good thing he doesn't play the horn.

Here another man, with a brick-red face and a long, sunburned mustache, broke in. "It was a damn good fight," he grunted, "but the big fellow would have killed him. The way he mauled him was unmerciful."

"Just like a billy goat tackling a bull," remarked a man on the outside of the group, rolling over on his elbows. Then, as if quite pleased with his metaphor, he repeated it: "A billygoat tackling a bull!-Schreiber made no report of it. "We ain't seen the end of it yet." said the lad

who first spoke. "The little fellow 'll take a lot o' poundin' "That's no lie," remarked a man with a red face: "but the ugly Dutchman could lick three of him. He's too big to put on a horse's back,

anyhow.

At this minute the dust arose again, and the horses struggled up the bank. A bugle sounded the stable call, and the group broke up. A figure in uniform just then crossed the open space that led from the barracks to the officers' quarters. The shriveling heat had not taken all the spring out of this fellow: his shoulders were well back: his tunic buttoned to the throat, and he stepped briskly out like a man with a purpose before him. But if one had looked into the trooper's face he would have noticed a peculiar thing. Both his eyes were apparently shut tight, but it was not to avoid the glare of the sun. There was a slight abrasion on his upper lip, another at the corner

Bass drum. I believe
"Very good, sir, I will have a mount for him."
"That's all."
"Thanks, sir." The Lieutenant hurried out.
"Thanks, sir." The Lieutenant hurried out.
The regiment prided itself very highly on its band. It was considered by all means the best in the service. The bandmaster was a German of some musical education, and he had surrounded himself with a company of good performers, the majority of them of the same nationality as himself. Col. Shepard used to brag a good deal about the band.

son continued. The black horse that had been called impolite names was asserting himself the distiked theindignity that had been thrust upon him. That was evident from the first, but now he concluded to rid himself of the degradation. With his head between his knees, his back arched and his leg stiffened he was bucking away like the winner in a Wild West show. For a few seconds the drummer managed to hold on somehow, but no human backbone could stand it, and, with a despairing curse, the big fellow shot up into the air, landed on all fours, then sprawled face downward in the dust. But the nameless one was not satisfied. The drum was still attached to him by a leather thong, and out of the confusion he emerged like a football player, determined to make a touchdown. Eager hands snatched at his bridle, but he broke away. Down the line he came, the bass-drum playing a sonorous solo upon his flanks. When about opposite the Colonel, he concluded to make a detour to the left. The ranks parted for him. He pursued his thumping course for a football. about opposite the Colonel, he concluded to make a detour to the left. The ranks parted for him. He pursued his thumping course for a few feet up the line. Then, thinking probably that he would be better appreciated where he could be seen, he charged through from rear to right and emerged again bounding like a vicious rubber creature, intent upon planting himself into the ground, and mad that instead of being firmly imbedded he should find himself in the air again.

The whole troop was in an uproar now, but above the sounds of laughter arose the Colonel's voice.

"Catch that horse, somehody," he roared "Take hold of him, one of you men."

Maybe the nameless black heard this order, and determined to give the Colonel the first chance, for, head down and teil up, whanging and banging, he charged down upon the commander of the pest. Now the horse the Colonel rode was a tried veteran. He had once faced cracking rifles and had ridden up at the head of a charge against a band of scremning, shricking hostiles, but this strange looking thing coming down upon him was too much for his aerves. He swerved, the Colonel leaned forward as if to take matters into his own hands and put a stop to the roar, but he reckened ethicly without his host

swerved; the Colonel leaned forward as if to take matters into his own hands and put a stop to the riot, but he reckened entirely without his host. His own horse, the tried and trusted one, could stand the strain no longer. With a snort of terror he stretched out his neck and belted. The Colonel tried to stop him. If there had been an uproar before, it was choos now! Straight upon the heels of the Colonel's nag came the bounding, resounding mixture of drumand horse, and, worse luck, the Colonel's charger had lost his head completely. Instead of turning to the open country to the west, he made off to the eastward straight for the post laundry where some of the weshwomen were gathering up the clothes that had hung all day in the bleaching sun. Into the mixtures of linen and clothes baskets the Colonel's line and clothes baskets the Colonel's sure of the mixtures of linen and clothes baskets the Colonel's sure of the sure of the mixtures of linen and clothes baskets the Colonel's sure of the sure of the sure of the mixtures of linen and clothes baskets the Colonel's sure of the sure o of his ear, and his jaw was badly swollen

Lieut. Blair Carter, who was sitting on the veranda with his feet on the rail, dressed as coolly as was compatible with his usual devotion to neather than the proposching figure, smiling a was compatible with his usual devotion to neather than the proposching figure, smiling a protecting herself by flourishing a red petition.

Bass drum. I believe "
That's all."
That's all."
That's all."
The regiment priced itself very highly on its band. It was considered by all means the best in the service. The bandmaster was a ferman of some musical education, and he had surrounded himself with a company of good performers, the majority of them of the same nationality as himself. Col. Shepard used to brag a good deal about the band.

Lieut Carter smiled to himself as hecrossed the band. Leve Carter smiled to himself as hecrossed the band. Leve Carter smiled to himself as hecrossed the band. One little lad said: "Mine sells paper, and," the bass drummer had the reputation of being something of afighter. He was not exactly sell the other said: "My paps sells talk."

Her Papa's Stock in Trade.

From the Lot Angelet Times.

The Rev. Joseph Whyte, a prominent Methodist with a company of good performers, this little lassic, aged 4 years, were riding in a low dist divine, now stationed in northern California, has an exceptionally bright little day of the same nationality as himself. Col. Shepard used to brag a good deal about the band.

Lieut Carter smiled to himself as hecrossed the part of the carter smiled to himself as hecrossed the band. It was for stationary to the stables as hell hour later; he was thinking of Murphy's appearance. The bass drummer had the reputation of being something of afighter. He was not exactly sell the other said: "My paps sells talk."

The Tan mak kils this cares and earth make the wherring target and hever sees the first was not except and hever sees the first was not except and hever sees the first was not except and the wherring target and the whorring target and the wherring target and the other said comething in a low time tall the eyes he firmly fived high to defer the good make the part and the wherring target and the wherring target and the wherring target and the heart sees in the season of the upper Rio Grande Quick powder, a caim gaze at the mark the wherring target and the triple of the part of pressing the tri

THE SUN, SUNDAY, PEBRUARY 18, 1900.

THE BLUE QUAIL OF TEXAS, at the form of the line country. The little Features of the line country. The little Features of t

The bird breeds and lives altogether in the chaparral and the thicker the growth the better it is suited. If the hunter encounters a vast tangle of fifty varieties of prickly pears, cat claw, mesquite, huisache and such shrubs, a tangle so thick and twisted that a rabbit must exert its wits to get through it, he may be certain that it contains a bevy or two of the Mexican quails. They frequent the more open places also, places so open that a man and dog can get along by the exercise of patience and fortitude against thorns, but to all intents their lives are passed where they are most protected against the animals which pursue them and the pirates of the air which await a chance to swoop on them. They are fond also of thickets of wild pepper, because leopard cate and such things will not enter these places.

The eastern border of the territory of the blue quail, so far as Texas is concerned, is pretty sharply defined by the Nueces River, which runs a generally southeastern course, some one hundred miles from the Rio Grande, and in the main parallel with it. It is not much hunted by man on account of the difficulty of getting at it. Owing to the country which it favors but for the fact that western Texas is singularly populous with destructive animals, and they are cunning and determined enough to keep the blue quali hordes within proper hounds. The bob-tailed cat, the hong tailed gray cat, the leopard cat, the fox, the coyote, the brush wolf, the raccoon, are all its sworn enemies, and seek its life with avicity. Furthermore, the fair of this region upbears not less than twenty distinct varieties of hawks, not on mention owls. Against most of these winged buccaneers the quali is protected by the tangle through which it moves. There are two kinds of hawks, however, which are not above alighting on the ground and pursuing the bevy stealthily through the undergrowth until it is worked into a open space, and as for the owls, they hunt after through the undergrowth until it is worked into an open space, and as for the owls, they hunt after dark almost as much on foot as on the wing. The ergs of the quail, too, are subject to destruction by sankes, mice and kangaroo rats. This latter rotent, probably the most accomplished thief in the animal kingdom, will not only eat all of the ergs it can hold, but will lug them off and secrete them so carefully that it cannot find them again. It has the amiable virtue of always leaving something in the place of a plundered article, so that the laxing hom. returning to her nest from a forag-

she hear, and had you was bodily sweeden. Learn Hamiltonian of the control of the

sat as Presidents many of the most illustrious of New York's citizens.

The control of the public schools passed from the hands of private citizens in 1853, and in accordance with an act of Legislature passed at that time after a controversy which had lasted several years, the management of the school system was vested in a Board of Education, the members of which were elected from the different wards. Some years previous to this the citizens composing the Public School Society had been shorn of some of their power by having the distribution of the State school money placed in the hands of an elective Board of Education. When the Legislature decided to turn over the entire school system built up by the Public School Society into the hands of the Board of Education, the society at its last meeting invited the board to school system built up by the Public School Society into the hands of the Board of Education, the society at its last meeting invited the board to hold its meetings in the building and retired after the transfer of the hall had been made. From that time until last week the schools have been directed from the building and it has thus for sixty years been the centre of school activity in New York. Its board room has been the scene of debates as exciting as many that have occurred in the halls of Congress and fiery ulterances have been fluing at the old-fashioned desk benind which sat the President of the board. Since the retirement of the Public School Society politics have always appeared more or less in the old board room and partisan bitterness has been added to the debates. This was especially true of the days when the school legislators were elected and in the Tweed days the walls of the room rang with the sharp retorts of the rulers of the school system. Much of the vehemence in these debates has passed away since the School Commissioners have been appointed by the Mayor and the proceedings since then have generally been conducted with that dignity which the members felt became the growing importance of the schools.

When the old building was first occupied it was thought to be a little too far away from most of the schools, there being very few above Grand street. Because of the rapid growth of the city northward the conductions have been for some time past the same as in 1840, only that for the last twenty or thirty years the building has been out of the way because too far south of the centre of school population. For this and other reasons the site at Fifty-minh street was determined upon. When the school systems of Brooklyn and the other boroughs became consolidated under the Charter, the old hall was taxed to its utmost to accom-

oughs became consolidated under the Charter, the old hall was taxed to its utmost to accom-modate the additional departments and offices created and the school officials have been anxiously created and the school officials have been anxiously looking forward to the time when their new quarters would be ready. The old building is a four story structure while the new building is eight stories high and about three times as large as the School Board's former home. From the new building will be managed the schools of the entire city where the legislature decides to change the up the present Territory of Oklahoma, the residents | Be

unless the Legislature decides to change the present system.

There has been a revival of interest in the old Public School Society since the removal to the new building took place and to this is due the effort that is being made to secure the preservation of its building as being one of the most fitting reminders of an interesting period in the history of the schools. The first free school was opened by the Society in 1806 in a house on Madison street but it was not until 1800 that the first school building was erected on Chatham street. This was opened by DeWitt Clinton, the President of the Society, with great ceremony and from that timeon the Society never ceased its efforts to afford every child in the city a free education. So great was the desire to cooperate in this work on the part of the citizens that many of the wealther ones paid tuition for their children in order that the success of the movement should be assured and greater advantages be had by the children of the poor. A member of the Society in those early days was treated with the greatest consideration everywhere, and wielded even more influence than do the Society was strictly a private corporation doing a work of charity. The conditions became such, however, as to excite from the fact that the Society was strictly a private corporation doing a work of charity. The conditions became such, however, as to excite envy among the supporters of sectarian schools, and after a long and bitter controversy the Public School Society gave over its charge to be thereafter administered by a public board of education. The Society possessed 110 schools at the time the transfer was made. Now in Manhattan and The Bronx there are 165 schools, while in the five boroughs together there are about 400. The old building, therefore, designed originally to be the seat of government for about a hundred schools has of late been the central office for four times that number.

HOSPITABLE CANNIBALS.

Kind to White Strangers. Though They Oc-

casionally Eat a Black Man.

Africa. This is Dr. Nassau's fourth visit to the

five years he has been stationed at Liberville,

Gaboon Province (French), engaged in translating fourteen books of the Bible into the Fang

language. These translations are being printed

by the American Bible Society. The Fangs are

a tribe of cannibals, numbering about 1,000,000, and inhabiting the country lying far up the Ogove

resent much the strongest tribe in that portion

From the Baltimore Sun. The Rev. Dr. R. H. Nassau, who left Baltimore on Wednesday, expects to return in the

of which are represented in Congress, having a local government at home and entertaining some vague expectation of the ultimate admission of the Territory into the Union as a State. While, therefore, political benefits have come to the white residents of that part of the Indian Territory which now goes to make up Oklahoma, the white residents of what remains of the Indian Territory are without any political status whatever, and it is to put an end to this condition of sifairs that there has been called at the instance of one of the Federal Judges, a convention of the white residents of the Indian Territory to meet at South McAlister on Feb. 22 for the purpose of petitioring Congress for needed legislation in the way of making provision for public schools, asylums for the insane, a penitentary for criminals, a territorial form of government and a Representative in Congress.

The people at each Pest Office are requested to elect a sufficient number of their most influential men to attend the convention on Washington's Birthday. This convention is not, however, the first step taken since the establishment of Oklahoma as a Territory in favor of larger political rights for the white residents of the Indian Territory to the Government of the United States, in respect to the civil and criminal proceedings in the United States course and regarding the rights of those having membership in the Indian Territory to the Government of the United States, in respect to the civil and criminal proceedings in the Indian Territory to the Government of the United States, and for schools, churches, public buildings and charitable institutions the land necessary, with a limitation as to amount. Under another section of the same law it is provided that 200 inhabitants of any city or town in the Territory may be incorporated under the laws of Arkansas, there being no local statute in the Indian Territory and to enable them to set up local governments in districts where the white population predominates, though without conflict with the spring to his field of missionary work in Equatorial United States since, as a young man, he was sent to Africa as a missionary thirty-nine years ago. His hair and beard are white. During the last

The doctor and some of the reporters were talking in the little room opposite the telephone office down at Bellevue Hospital. "I see by the papers," said the doctor, mention ing the story of a large bill reported to have been sent in by a surgeon of the city. "that this doctor

Life by Giving Him a Good Dinner.

didn't feel satisfied with \$4,000. He thought he ought to have \$4,600. That's a rather fine distinction, perhaps, but it all depends on the sort of a case which the surgeon treated. A almost anything he pleases. "The way in which some physiciansearn large fees is curious. I recall one case of the sort or at least a story of a case, for I won't youch for

the truth of it all. A man had been suffering for some time with gastritis and had been treated for some time with gastritis and had been treated for more than a year by several physicians. The usual treatmen is to put the patient on a milk diet. That usually does the work, but this man kejin growing worse. He finally summoned Dr. B., one of the best known physicians in the city. When Dr. B. learned the history of the case he took one long look at the man's face and reached for his hat.

"I need time to think this over,' he said. 'You meet me to morrow at Delmonico's and I'll prescribe treatment of some sort for you.' "The patient appeared at the time the doctor had set.

boat. Trade is carried on without money, a cake of soap or a piece of calico or beads being all that is necessary.

"The men there are polygamists, their importance in the community being estimated according to the number of wives," said the doctor, "but," he continued, "I do not have to tell them of the existence of a God a Supreme Being. It burts me that I cannot make them understand about the love of Jesus Christ; it is something that seems to be so beyond them.

"They are kind to their mothers, but abuse their wives. Our mission has succeeded in bringing about 1,800 of them into the Presbyterian Church. If before becoming Christians they had married more than one wife we require them to set all free (all their wives are slaves, bought and sold) but one—the one they might prefer.

"The African is very hospitable. No medicine ever gave me more benefit than the Christian kindness of these heathen friends of our little mission. They have a religion—they are more religious than you or I. They feel honored to receive us as their 'official' guests, and as we can depend upon their protection."

BITS OF FAMOUS FLAGS.

Interesting Historical Collection Added to the Washington Exhibits.

An interesting historical collection has been iscovered among the mass of material belonging to the Library of Congress and just trans ferred from the Capitol to the new Library building. It consists of remnants of flags which were flown from the vessels that are famous in the his tory of the country. This collection was found among the possessions, which included all sorts old literary oddities and a valuable collection of autographs, left by the late Peter Force, a native of New Jersey whose father was a veteran of the Revolution. Force held many military and civil offices in Washington. He died in Washington in 1868

The bits of flags have been carefully preserved n a large album between brown paper leaves, each leaf bearing the record and something of the history of the patch of bunting attached to it. The most striking part of the exhibit is that devoted to Perry's captures on Lake Erie in September, 1813. There is a piece of the flag which was flown from Perry's flagship in the contest made memorable by his warning, 'Don't give up the ship." There are also pieces of the flags of the ships of the enemy, captured on that occasion the Queen Charlotte Little Belt, Lady Prevost, Manton and Chippeway.

Another interesting remnant is that of the flag of the Alliance, the ship which was of the fleet John Paul Jones formed in France with the Bon Iomme Richard as flagship, the purpose of which was the attacking of British ships during the Revolution. It was the Alliance which tool an insignificent part, to the discredit of her eccenric commander, a Frenchman named Landais, in the fight with the Serapis. The bit of flag

in the fight with the Serapis. The bit of flag is of that carried during the fight.

Another interesting flag represented is that of L'Insurgente. This flag was captured by Truxtun, who commanded the Constellation, in an engagement on Feb. 9, 1790. It was the first opportunity that had occurred since the close of the Revolution for an American naval vessel to get alongside of an enemy, and the hopes of the American officers and men for a spirited combat were realized, for the French frigate under Capt. Barreault promptly replied to the Constellation's fire. In this contest a young midshipman, David Porter, performed his first act of gallantry. He was in command of the foretop of the Constellation, and, acting on his own responsibility, prevented the fall of the topmast and all its hamper. The victory achieved by Truxtun produced great joy in America, and established a faith in the Navy which has remained unshaken to this day.

A bit of flag which is also memorable is that of Le Berceau, captured by the Boston under Capt Little. The American ship wrought great have con board the French corvette, which had the remission of the fearlest ships in

of Le Berceau, captured by the Boston under Capt Little. The American ship wrought great havoc on board the French corvette, which had the reputation of being one of the fastest ships in the French marine.

A celebrated shred is that of the flag of the Guerriere, taken in the famous fight with the Constitution under Hull. This was the contest where each side displayed the supreme art of seamanship and naval strategy, and Dacres, commander of the Guerriere, suffered no loss of professional fame by the defeat, so signal was his efficient handling of his vessel. It was the first serious conflict in the War of 1812. The flag was taken down by Lieut. George Campbell Read, who was in command of the prize crew, and who, on finding the Guerriere was sinking, set fire to the wreck.

The English ship Macedonian, which was captured by Decatur in October, 1812, is also represented in the collection. The capture of the Macedonian added to the glory of Decatur, who had carried the ship into New York with another British vessel captured at the same time. The flag of the Frolic, captured in November, 1812, by the sloop Wasp under Blakely, the former in July and the latter in September, 1814.

The Constitution in December, 1812, Bainbridge having succeeded Hull, captured the Java, and the flag of the latter ship contributes a strip to the Force collection. There is a piece of the flag of the Peacock, captured in February, 1813, by Lawrence on the Hornet. This was the flag which, after half an hour's fighting, was not only lowered but rehoisted, union down, in the forerigging as a signal of distress. The Peacock suddenly sank and the two American prize officers and most of the men saved themselves only after great exertion. The American ship Peacock under Capt. Warrington, captured the British fugate Epervier to April, 1814, and the flag of suddenly sank and the two American prize officers and most of the men saved themselves only after great exertion. The American ship Peacock, under Capt. Warrington, captured the British frigate Epervier to April, 1814, and the flag of the defeated ship is represented in the collection. In September of the same year Burrows, a somewhateccentric but popular officer of great courage, captured the Boxer. He forfeited his life in the engagement, being but 28 years old. A piece of the flag of the Boxer is in the exhibit.

Macdonough's victories on Lake Champlain, achieved in 1814, are represented by the remnants of the flags of the Confiance, Linnet and Chubb. The last of the naval flags in the exhibit is that of the Levant, which terminated the marvellous exploits of the Constitution, "Old Ironsides" as she had come to be endearingly termed. She was then under Stewart.

Many of the actions which these flags represent established the fame of our naval officers. Congress in many instances bestowed medals for the gallantry there displayed and, as the Smith-

They Are Connected With the Drainage System of New Orleans.

From the New Orleans Times- Democrat, A young man with neatly creased trousers and pearl pin stuck in his cravat walked over to the gray marble switch board in pumping station No. 7 yesterday afternoon and pulled up a small rising waist high from the floor, and a faint humming sound became audible from its interior t was about as much noise as is made by an orndication that the largest centrifugal pump in the world had commenced business under the tursucking water from the old Orleans canal at the rate of 250 cubic feet a second, hoisting it twelve feet into the air and discharging it over the weir at the other end of the building to find its way to the lake, a few miles beyond.

To the average man the term "250 cubic feet a second" is as meaningless as so much Sanskrit, but an excellent idea of the magnitude of the performance is obtained when one knows that 250 cubic feet is equivalent to 2,000 gallons, and 2,000 gallons represents the capacity of a good sized house cistern. In other words, the big pump draws in, lifts and throws out the contents of a

gallous represents the capacity of a good sized house cistern. In other words, the big pump draws in, lifts and throws out the contents of a large cistern at every beat of one's watch. In a minute it has disposed of 120,000 gallons—quite a good deal of water.

There are three such pumps in station No. 7, and it is estimated that two of them, working at capacity, will be able to take care of any rainfall in this city. They are much the largest single pumps in the world, the nearest approach to them being those at the irrigation works on the bank of the Nile, which are cousderably smaller. The installation of the vast machines was completed a week ago last Sunday, and this week they are doing their first practical work.

The pumps proper are vast coils of tube. If something very little might be compared to something very big, it would not be inapt to say that they resemble the shell of a small. Each of them came in two sections, half of the coil being all that a freight car could carry. The shell, put together, weighs twenty five tons, and measures twenty one feet from side to side. The internal diameter is nue feet, and inside the tube is a series of great revolving runners, the effect of which is to draw the water at one end and discharge it at the other. The shalt on which the runners revolve weighs more than sixteen ions.

These enormous coils are placed in circular pits fiften feet below the surface of the pump house floor. The power which operates each of them comes from an immense motor fastened to the upper end of the running shalt, and covered by the steel turrets already referred to. The motors receive their electricity direct from the general power house in the shape of a 3,000-volt current coming in over a trio of thick cables, and in this connection is an interesting and curious detail, easily within the grasp of the average layman. The motors are of what is known as the "revolving field" type—that is to say, the field, or great wheel on which the magnets are secured turns around, while the armatures River. They are large of stature, warlike and represent much the strongest tribe in that portion of the country.

Dr. Nassau said before leaving Baltimore that he could not call the natives that he meets in Africa savages; they are cruel, he said, but not bloodthirsty; their desire to kill is more for superstitious reasons. There are cannipals, he said, among them. He has seen them boiling human arms for food and offering for sale with other meats human hands; "and one day," continued the doctor, "while floating down the river in a cance, accompanied by my little girl and two natives to row the boat, we were called to from a group of naked men standing on the shore to know if we wished to buy any meat, and, holding up a human arm, they informed us in their language that they had just killed two men belonging to a hostile tribe not far from there. This was about thirty miles below my house."

The only means of transportation through that portion of the country. Dr. Nassau said, is by hoot. Trade is carried on without money, a cake of soap or a piece of calico or beads being all that is necessary.

"The men there are polygamists, their impor

From the Phil delphia Record.

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Franklin, Pa., Feb. 11.—A rosy-cheeked, pretty tramp, about 25 years of age, clad in a tight-fitting jacket and calico skirt, stopped at Police Headquarters here to-day for on ertainment. She owne from New Castle, she said, and was bound for Reading. The rame she gave was Elsie Antoinette. Elsie said she began a wandering life by a trip from New York to Scranton, and became fascinated by tramping. She said the freedom and adventure pleased her. Heretofore she has confined her trips to within a radius of 100 miles of Scranton, and this is the first time she ever got so far away from her headquarters. After a short stay in Franklin she she uldered her small bundle and started up the track toward Oil City.

CHINESE SMUGGLERS BUSY.

UNUSUAL ACTIVITY NOW ON THE CANADIAN BORDER.

Secret Service Agents Trying to Check the Traffic Border Lawyers Who Have Grown Rich by Bringing In Chinamen lilegally -- Underground Boutes-Women

are Successful in the Business, Too. QUEBEC, Feb. 17.-Quebec and Montreal have been visited of late by a large number of United States Secret Service agents inquiring into the smuggling of Chinese over the Canadian border into the United States. The smuggling has been particularly active of late and it is believed that the visits of the detectives mean a fresh effort to check it, though it seems almost impossible to stop the practice without sanctioning a small army of special agents along the New York and Vermont borders. The fact is that though hundreds of Chinamen get illegally into the United States from Canada every year, no arrest of smugglers has been made since Peters and Eaton were captured leading a party of Chinamen into the United States some three years ago. That was the first arrest that had been made for years, and the effect of it was nulli-

fied by the escape of the prisoners from Platte-

burg jail and their safe return to Canada. Quebec, Montreal and Sherbrooke remain the headquarters in Canada of the Chinese smuggling trade. The companies engaged in the work get a good round sum for each Chinaman smuggled, payable in weekly installments when he has succeeded in establishing himself in some American town. One of these companies is known as the Border Smuggling Trust, and is said to consist of a number of United States border lawyers and Chinese interpreters. These people agree, for a certain stipulated sum, to see all the Chinamen consigned to them safely into the United States, with the proviso, however, that the Chinamen are to suffer a short term of imprisonment. The consignors send one or more photographs of the men shipped, and with the aid of these, spurious relatives are procured who, at the proper time, are brought forward to swear that the man who was arrested when he entered the United States has lived there for years, and has only been on a trip to China. Their testimony is backed up by a certificate belonging to a Chinaman who has actually gone back to China and sent back his certificate. The fact that to the American nearly all Chinamen look alike, facilitates this fraud.

It is a well-known fact that out of their profits in this business, some of the border lawyers have become wealthy during the last few years. The great drawback to this system is that the supply of certificates does not keep up to the demand, and it is stated that for that reason a plan is now on foot, of which the United States Government desectives have received a hint, to forge certificates, or rather to counterfeit them.

This scarcity of certificates compels even the more advanced representatives of the big Chinese companies to turn to the men who still carry on the smuggling business in the old romantic way with all the dangers attending the work. On the other hand there are several merchants who prefer United States, with the proviso, however, that

the smuggling business in the old romantic way with all the dangers attending the work. On the other hand there are several merchants who prefer to have their shipments go out that way, and many newly arrived Chinamen would rather take their chances of failure and arrest, than deliberately follow the other method, by which they are certain to be imprisoned for at least some days, until the fraudulent proof that they are old residents can be submitted. There are several men engaged in this smuggling business, and the snow fall which has enabled them to use sleighthas caused them to be very busy just now.

The most skilful men at the business were Peters and Eaton, who went out of it after their arrest and escape. They were afraid of nothing, and the stories of their hairbreadth escapes, their fights with officers, and their struggles at times with the Chinamen in their charge, would fill a volume. With them some very clever women left the business, women who invented, perfected and carried out the plans for their escape from Plattsburg jail, and brought them the necessary tools. There are still women to be found sharing in the business of smuggling Chinamen, and they usually do very good work, for as messengers or advance agents in the United States they cannot be beaten. Sometimes they accompany the party, and one woman prides herself on the fact that she has made several trips by sleigh with a male smuggler, each time driving two Chinamen, disguised as women, over the border into the promised land. Female dress is a favorite disguise, When wearing it Chinamen are usually dressed as widows, so as more effectually to hide their faces, and by this means they have often eluded the vigilance of the officers who boarded the railway trains upon which they had taken passage.

There are several so-called underground roads. with all the dangers attending the work.

the railway trains upon which they had taken passage.

There are several so-called underground roads, from this province into neighboring States, which are not only used for Chinamen but for coal oil and other things as well. One of these is Beach Ridge, which runs from Clarenceville, Quebec, to Albany and Alburg Springs, Vermont. Then there is the Rouse's Point route, by which Chinamen are usually driven from St. John's, Quebec, straight into the United States. The route by way of Dundee and Fort Covington, N. Y. is also a favorite one, and so is that via Sherbrooke, which is the one generally taken from Quebec.

JACK, THE COP," OF BINGHAMTON. A Remarkable Dog Who Died After a Use-

BINGHAMTON, Feb. 17 .- "Jack, the Cop." the best-known dog in this section of the State, recently died. For six years he had served as a pember of the police force here. Binghamton policemen tell some remarkable stories of Jack.

The dog spent his earlier years in a pleasant home, and first showed his love for brass buttons lever. A dozen feet away was a steel turret, and blue coats by following up and down the beat the policeman who guarded the property in the neighborhood. Then he ventured to follow the policeman on the return to headquarters. He found the bluecoats friendly and he went oftener. But after roll call be always hurried home.

One day a call came to headquarters to "send an officer to No. - Lyon street to kill a dog." A policeman was detailed and found the dog in the cellar. It was Jack, and he was a sorrylooking dog. Some one had thrown acid upon him, burning him badly. The policeman slipped his revolver back into his pocket and told the boy

to call the owner to the window.
"I think, missus," he said, "that a veterinary can cure that dog." Perhaps he did not really think so, but he couldn't shoot a friend. The veterinary got a chance, and a month later Jack was well. He came to headquarters, and joined the force to stay with it for the rest of his life. He did not forget his old home but his visits were brief.

After a year of probation Jack received his badge of office, a collar with a silver plate and an inscription "Jack, the Cop. No. 1." He was a familiar figure on the street, generally tagging along behind some member of the force. In spite of all the recognition which he received he travelled along in a dignified way, paying no attention to the interest he created. You had to wear a blue uniform to catch his eye and to start his tail wag-

the interest he created. You had to wear a blue uniform to catch his eye and to start his tail wagging. He liked children, and if they chose to take an interest in him he was pleased. His dignity was too great to allow him to make the overtures for friendship.

Wearing his badge of office, "Jack the Coptook up the duty of clearing the city of the bullying dog fighters. He proved a most efficient officer. The history of the department-has a record of the time, when, whipped by an ugly buildog. Jack took a week to heal his bruises and then went forth to give his enemy the fiercest punishment a dog ever got. He also considered it his duty to interfere when other dogs were fighting, and would jump in, barking and nipping, until the quarrel was settled.

Once does his name appear on the docket of the Recorder's court. Jack had been following a policeman late one night, when a man sprang out of a doorway, as the patrolman approached, and started to run. "After-him, Jack." called the policeman and in an instant the dog's teeth were set in the tail of the coat of the badly frightened man. The dog did not let go until the policeman, with hand on the prisoner's shoulder, called "It's all right, Jack."

Another time Jack, making a short cut through a railroad yard, found a drunken man sleeping under the wheels of some cars on a switch. He hurried to a policeman and led him to the sleeper, who was rescued from his dangerous position and placed under arrest.

Like the district schoolteacher, "Jack the Coptoarded around. He knew the home of each policeman at Headquarters and he took turns visiting the houses and getting his meals. He would go to the same place for several days, making his appearance at meal time." Then be would turn to another, sometimes boarding with the same policeman for two weeks, often only two or three days. He always returned to the police station for rell call. He stood near the door and when the last name was called and the men headed by the roundsman, filed out, he led the way, barking his appearan

Wants His College Professors Big.

CINCINNATI, Feb 16. - President Ayres of the university is in Chicago consulting with proessors who are applicants for places on the faculty of the university in this city. President Kuhn of the board said to-day that Dr. Ayres will not employ any professor until he has seen him. He believes that a teacher basides being a good instructor should be a big man. The appearance of the applicant will counted great deal in Dr. Ayres's selection.